THE Numb. 45.

Female Tatler.

By Mrs Crackenthorpe, *a Lady that knows every thing.*

From Monday October 17, to Wednesday October 19, 1709.

THERE are a ſort of Whimſical People in the World call'd *Poets*, whoſe Delight, whoſe Tranſports, nay, generally ſpeaking, whoſe Livelyhoods proceed from *Satyr* and *Invective*, from malitiouſly obſerving the little failings of the reſt of Mankind, and from an unhappy *Genius*, turn'd to Scandal, improving 'em into the groſſeſt *Ridicule*: Some do it in *Comedy*, others by *Paraphraſtical Tranſlations*; ſome by downright *Libel*, and others more by *Panegyrick*. Lady *Fancy-ful*, who had the Vanity to think herſelf expos'd in the *Memoirs from the New Atalantis*, ſtarted the Queſtion, What kind of Creatures are theſe Poets? They muſt be *unparalell'd* in *Religion*, *Loyalty*, *Chaſtity*, *Sobriety*, *all Moral Virtues*, *and Correct Qualifications*, as *nice Dreſs* and *Addreſs*, a juſt and proper *Decorum*, in different Companies and Converſations, but above all in—— *prompt Payment*: That they ſeem to take an aſſur'd Freedom in laſhing not only the imagin'd Vices of the Town, but the pretty, pleaſing, harmleſs Affectations of our Sex, which divert our ſelves, and give Offence to no body. *Collonel Florid*, who ſo judiciouſly penetrates into Mankind, and with ſo much Modeſt Eaſe and Muſical Eloquence, delineates not only particular Perſons, but any Sect of People, that he bewitches our Attention, enter'd upon the Subject. His Notion of Poets was, that they are a *Chymerical Tribe*, but few Degrees remov'd from *Madmen*, who ought not be truſted with themſelves, but like heedleſs, rambling *School-boys*, have ev'ry thing provided for 'em, their *Bounds* ſet 'em, and their *Pocket Money* paid 'em ev'ry Day; they have no more *Concern* about their paſſing thro' the *World*, than if they were not in it, yet have a more refin'd *Taſte* of *Dreſs*, *Equipage*, *Buildings*, *Furniture* and *Entertainments*, than all the *World* beſides; they have Cloaths, regardleſs at what Price they buy 'em, and as regardleſs of diſcharging it; ride in *Great* Men's Charriots, are at *Great* Men's Seats, and as their Wit and Humour are the Spirit of the *Table*, think the *Greateſt* Men are oblig'd to 'em for their Company.——Stepping out of the Room to give ſome Directions, I happen'd to hear Mrs. *Loveleſs*, my Intimate Acquaintance, and as I thought my Friend, fleeringly cry,——Why, what is *Crackenthorpe* but a *Poeteſs*? The Company was alarm'd at the *Aſperſion*, and Mrs. *Wiſeman* wonder'd, how a Serious, Reforming Paper, tho' larded with Jeſts, Epigrams and pleaſant Tales, cou'd bring me under that Denomination; but when I found the Diſpute growing high, I bolted ſmilingly into the Room, and told 'em Supper was juſt ready. ——The Collonel proceeded, That *Poets* having a finer thread of Underſtanding, a quicker Apprehenſion, and more noble Ideas of Things than the Generality; they are intoxicated with *Sublime Conceptions*, fancy their Bodies, where their Imaginations Soar, and in the heat of their Poetical Flights, diſcover the Lunatick in all his Shapes and Poſtures; a Poem well finiſh'd is to them beyond ſettling a nice Act of Parliament, they have no Plots but in Plays, and ſeldom any there, and a *Comedy* once brought to a full Third Night, is to them—— coming to a vaſt Eſtate: They have no Notion of Honour but in the Hero of a *Tragedy*, Friendſhip but for thoſe who lend 'em Money, Sobriety after a hard Debauch, nor Regularity either in Thought, Deed, Time, Place, Behaviour or Habitation; therefore when their Patrons beſtow Preferments on 'em, knowing their Diſpoſition for Buſineſs, they generally take Care they ſhall be *Sine Cures*. And are theſe the Creatures, ſays *Lady Fancy-ful*, that ſet up for *Obſervators*, that won't let one be a little particular in Publick Places to be taken notice of, but one's Character is in the next *New Comedy*, which perhaps is ſo Beaſtly a thing, one is n't able to ſit it out; but Mrs. *Tire-quill*, who has the *Indiſpoſition* of Scribbling herſelf, wou'd n't allow *Poets* to be ſo Contemptibly treated; ſhe ſaid, they were rather *Demi-Gods* than *Men*; that their Thoughts were *Supernatural*, and tho' their Mortal Clay over-animated for ſo ſmall a Tenement, oblig'd 'em ſometimes to *Terreſtial* Confabulation, yet they more frequently converſ'd with *Deities*; *Jupiter* gave 'em *Majeſtick Notions*, *Mars* ſhow'd 'em *a Specimen of War*, *Venus* told 'em pretty *Love Tales*, and they had rather be inebriated with *Bacchus* in Imagination, than be really ſo with the moſt diſtinguiſh'd *Animal* below the *Spheres*: That ſuch Perſons, whoſe Writings make Mortals as Immortal as themſelves, ought not to grovel about Worldly Cares, nor ſubject their Fancies, which are always upon the Wing to any manner of Conſtraint: That ſhe thought Converſing with an *Author*, and peruſing his Works, before they were blown upon by the Ingrateful World, was, next to happy Conceptions of her own, the greateſt Felicity upon Earth. Mrs. *Tire-quill* was ſo Zealous for the Reputation of the *Here-and Thereian Tribe*, and grew ſo inſpir'd upon the Subject, that ſhe wou'd immediately have talk'd in Verſe, had not Collonel *Florid* turn'd the Diſcourſe upon a ſort of miſerable Creatures, call'd *Wou'd-be-Poets*; Wretches! that are in Buſineſs, *Tradeſmen*, *Petty-foggers* and *Notary Publicks*, that might plod on in their Thoughtleſs Vocation, grow Rich, keep Coaches, and never think of the next World, yet fancying they have a Genius, leave their proſperous Knavery to write Songs, Madrigals and damn'd Plays, till they ſtarve indeed, being ſhunn'd by their own Tribe, and laugh'd at by the *Kit-Kat Club*. Theſe are an Incorrigible Crew, who, tho they are puniſh'd with Poverty, and the utmoſt Contempt, ye

like branded Malefactors, who return to their old Courſes, they ſtill run on in their Convulſive Strains, and endeavour to bring forth without Conception. Upon the whole 'twas agreed, that Poets were an unaccountable Race, that they built Caſtles in the Air, and tho they gave Birth to a Lady call'd *Fortune*, cou'd never make her their Friend; for tho' they may ev'ry hour have a Project to advance 'em in the World, yet from a fluency of Thought, things crowd ſo faſt upon 'em, that they drive out one another, and their Sanguine Diſpoſitions can ſettle to nothing; whereas more Sedate, Conſiderate and Politick Perſons, imbrace the firſt probable Opportunity, proceed upon mature Deliberation, and by a conſtant Aſſiduity ſecure their Happineſs. Lady *Drivel*, for we muſt ſuppoſe one Fool in the Company, wonder'd how Poets cou'd have ſuch odd Fancies, and out of the way Sayings; were ſhe to Write a Play, ſhe was ſure ſhe ſhou'd make horrid Stuff in't, and of all the Plays ſhe ever ſaw, none fright'ed her ſo much as *Mackbeth*, nor made her laugh ſo much as the *Trip to the Jubilee*; but when her Ladyſhip began to prate, the Company diſperſed.

†‡† *Mrs.* Crackenthorpe *has received Intelligence from ſeveral People, that there is a* Scandalous Fellow *about Town, that makes it his Buſineſs to impoſe on People by extorting Money from them, under the pretence of producing* Sham Letters, *&c. that unleſs they depoſite ſuch Sums of Money as he* Villanouſly *demands, they ſhall be expos'd in this Paper; This is to give Notice, that ſhe is no way directly or indirectly privy to or concern'd in thoſe his* Raſcally *and* Knaviſh Impoſitions, *and that ſhe deſires all Perſons to whom he ſhall hereafter endeavour to impoſe on, to apprehend him, and upon carrying him before a Magiſtrate, and ſending immediate Notice thereof to the Publiſher of this* Paper, diſtinguiſh'd in the Superſcription, with Care and Speed, *he ſhall be confronted and ſecured, ſhe being ſenſible of the prejudice ſhe has and may hereafter receive upon theſe his Clandeſtine and Unjuſt Proceedings, and deſires no one to ſuffer themſelves to be impos'd on by ſo Notorious an Impoſtor, ſhe being aſham'd of ſo unſufferable a Practice, knowing it to be an impoſition on the Publick, which was never the Deſign of this Paper, it being only to expoſe* Vice *and* Folly, *and to commend* Juſtice *and* Honeſty, *which laſt 'tis hop'd ſhe has always done, and declares ſhe will; and as for thoſe who think themſelves meant otherwiſe, ſhe refers them to the* Saleſman's Coat, *mentioned in one of our former.*

Note, *It is deſired any one that has been ſo abuſed, to diſcover the Perſon to whom they have paid any Money on the aforeſaid Account, and he ſhall be proſecuted as the Law directs, without any Charge to them.*

††† *Complaints having been made to Mrs.* Cracken-thorpe, *that a certain Dear Joy of the County of* Tiperara *in* Ireland, *who mightily diſplay'd himſelf this Seaſon at the* Bath, *and wanting Wit to entertain in Company, grew very frolickſome, thinks he may take the ſame Liberty with other Women as with his Wife, whom he ev'ry Day moſt Matrimonially abuſes, fooliſhly offered his Snuff Box to all the Ladies round, which when they open'd, a Snake bounc'd out, and by the fright of it, one Lady was in danger of Miſcarrying, and another's Life is now actually deſpair'd of.* Teague, *and ſeveral other ſuch Ratling Sparks, who are fond of Venemous Creatures, and think it Comical to do People a Prejudice, are hereby admoniſh'd to lay aſide thoſe Juvenile Jokes, ſince they diſcover Ignorance and Ill-breeding, and are not only of pernitious but fatal Conſequence.*

ADVERTISEMENTS.

MArgaret Searl, Wife to the late Sam. Searl, Famous for Relieving and Curing Deafneſs, depending on ny External Obſtruction of the Organ of the Ear; who han Practiced this Art above 38 years paſt, and Communicated ths Secret to me only, who Practic'd it with him, in his Life time, for many years after the ſame Way and Method. Still living in Pye Corner, over againſt the Golden Ball, by Weſt Smithfield, London; where I, or my Daughter, is always ready, upon any occaſion of that Nature, to ſerve ſuch as apply themſelves to us Being the Survivors of my Father Edm. Searl, and late Huſbanp to Samuel Searl.

Sir William Read Her Majeſty's Oculiſt, being very ſenſible, (that many of Her Majeſty's Soldiers muſt have receiv'd Damage in their Eyes, or Viſive Faculty, in the late bloody and unparallel d Battle, thinks fit to give publick notice, for the Benefit of all ſuch Perſons, that he will conſtantly attend at his Houſe in Durham-yard in the Strand. where all ſuch Perſons, bringing Certificates from their reſpective Officers, ſhall be kindly received, and all due Care taken in order to their ſpeedy Cure Gratis, as it has been his conſtant Practice, ever ſince the beginning of the War, Note, Sir William Read couches Cataracts Gratis, to all ſuch poor People as ſhall be recommended to him as fit Objects of Charity, ſuch as the poor Palatines. He hath ſeveral to couch this Month and the next, at his Houſe aboveſaid, where he has ſucceſsfully performed above one hundered ſuch Operations ſince Lady-Day laſt. And any Gentleman or Lady ſhall be welcom to ſee that curous Operation performed, at his Houſe aforeſaid.

THE Royal Chymical Waſh Ball for the Hands and Face, Six Years experienced and daily commended by all that uſe them and that for making the Skin ſo delicately ſoft and ſmooth, as not to be paralle'd by other Waſh, Powder, Coſmetick, &c, it being indeed a real Beautifier of the Skin, by taking off all Deformities, as Tetters, Ring-Worms, Morphew, Sun-Burn, Scurf, Pimples, Pits or Redneſs of the Small-Pox, &c. keeping it of a laſting and extream Whiteneſs it ſoon alters red or rough Hands; and is admirable in Shaving the Head, which, not only gives a more exquiſite ſharpneſs to the Razor, but ſe comforts the Brain and Nerves, as to prevent catching Cold; and is of a grateful and pleaſant Scent, without the leaſt Grain of Mercury Is ſold only by Mr. Allnut, Glover, the corner of Popes-Head-Alley, againſt the Royal-Exchange, and at Mrs. Giles's, Millener and Toyſhop, next Hercules-Pillar-Alley, by the Temple, at 1 s. each, with printed Directions at large; and to prevent Counterfeits, is ſold no where elſe.

THe moſt excellent Tablets of a delightful Flavour and Taſte, one of which at a time being only chewed or held in the Mouth, rowling it about with the Tongue, wonderfully (without the leaſt offence or hindrance of Buſineſs) purges the Head and Brain, curing all the Diſeaſes thereof, by evacuating the Rheum or Humours by moderate ſpitting that cauſe them, when all inward Medicines, Bliſters, Iſſues, Seatons, &c. are ineffectual; in Rheumatiſms, Gouts, King's Evil, Leproſies, Red or Pimply Faces, Itches, Scabs, &c. one of them uſed as aforeſaid, an hour or two will diſcharge near a Pint of Rheum, which continued, may ſave the Trouble and ſerve for the ſame end as a Salivation in many Caſes, and by ſpitting out any time the Tablet (which never ſtrikes to the Mouth or Teeth) the Flux immediately ceaſes, being very harmleſs, and as ſmall (only flattiſh) as Pees, leaves the Mouth moiſt, cool and refreſh'd. Are to be had only at Mr Varen's a Bookſeller at Seneca's Head near Somerſet-Houſe in the Strand, at 3 s. 6 d. the Box with Directions.

ENgliſh Cephalick Snuff, which gives immediate eaſe to the Tooth-ach, it inſtantly removes Drowſineſs, Giddineſs and Vapours. In Deafneſs it's a certain Remedy, as alſo Noiſe in the Ears; it cures Stoppages and Colds in the Head, or any Humours in the Eyes. It helps very much dimneſs of Sight, prevents Apoplexy and Falling-Sickneſs; in ſhort, Thouſands can Teſtify the Benefit which they have received by this Incomparable Snuff. To be had only at Jacobs Coffee-Houſe behind the Royal Exchange, Price Six Pence the Paper with Directions.

THE Famous Chymical Quintiſſence of Bohee Tea and Cocoa-Nuts together, wherein the Volatile Salt, Oil and Spirit of them both, are chymically extracted and united, and in which all the Virtues of both Tea and Nut are eſſentially inherent, and is really a pleaſant, refreſhing Preparation, found, upon Experience, to be the higheſt Reſtorative that either Food or Phyſick affords; for by it all Conſumptive Habits, Decays of Nature, inward Waſtings, weakly, thin, or emaciated Conſtitutions, Cough's, Aſthma's, Ptyſicks, Loſs of Appetite, &c, are to a Miracle reſtriev'd, and the Body, Blood, and Spirits powerfully corroborated and reſtored. A few Drops of it, in a Diſh of Bohee Tea or Chocolate, is the moſt durable Breakfaſt or Supper, and ourvies, for Virtue and Nouriſhment, 20 Diſhes of either without it; nothing being more nutritive and ſupporting. Likewiſe to ſtrengthen the Back, prevent Miſcarreages, cauſe Procreation and Conception, it is beyond all Medicines, as thoſe that once take it will find, and ſcarce ever live without it. It is alſo the only ſure Cure for Vapours and Melancholly; for thoſe Diſeaſes being occaſioned by the Poorneſs of the Blood and Spirits, this Quintiſſence cures, by its enriching and elivening Properties. Is ſold only at Mr Laurence's, a Toy-Shop, at the Sign of the Griffin, the Corner of Bucklersbury, in the Poultry, at 5 s. the Bottle, with Printed Directions.

ACharming Waſh for the Face and Hands, which makes them ſo delicately white, ſoft and pure, and ſo thoroughly cleanſes the Skin from all Defilements, whether Redneſs, Sunburn, Tanning, Pimples, Morphew, Scurf, &c. that nothing can exceed it; 'tis wholly free from Mercury or any Mercurial Ingredients, as all Perſons may be ſatisfy'd upon Tryal; for put a Sixpence, or any piece of Silver into it, letting it lye as long as you pleaſe it alters not, but a Mercurial or poyſonous Preparation in a few hours changes the Silver black. This Waſh is daily uſed by many Ladies of Quality, is mightily eſteemed by the Fair Sex in general; the Ladies at Venice, (great quantities being yearly ſent thither) prefering it before their Talick Waſhes of 5 Guineas the Pint; being acceptable to the Tendereſt Skin, and fit to be uſed to the youngeſt Children, upon once uſing it alters the Skin for the better, and after a few days ſo viſible changes the browneſt Complexion into a pure and delectable whiteneſs, as is admirable to behold. And tho all that uſe it acknowledge, that from its beautiful Excellencies and delightful ſcent and ſafety, 'tis worth its weight in Gold; yet that Perſons of all Ranks may have the Benefit of it, it's ſold but for 2 s. 6 d. the Bottle, and is to be had only at Jacob's Coffee-houſe againſt the Angel and Crown Tavern in Threadneedle-ſtreet near the Royal Exchange, ſealed up with Directions.

Sold by *A. Baldwin* at the *Oxford-Arms* in *Warwick Lane.*